

## THE POST.

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Lebanon, Ky., By  
W. W. Jack.

TERMS:—The Post will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates:

One year, in advance, \$2 00  
If paid within six months, 2 50  
At the end of the year, 3 00

## Poet's Corner.



## Select Tales.

From Godey's Lady's Book.

### THE LOVE-LETTER.

BY KATE WILDFIRE.

Andy Cavender was a sad trifler in his way. There was scarcely a maiden in the village to whom he had not made love at one time or another, and all as a pleasant peice of pastime; not seeming to understand that maidens' hearts were tender things, and liable to be hurt in the handling.

Many tears had he caused to flow from beautiful eyes, yet, if he knew of the fact it did not appear to give him serious concern. There was always a smile on his lip and a light word on his tongue.

At last, however, Andy's heart received an impression. The image of a fair young girl rested upon it; not as of old, like the image in a speculum, to pass with the object, but like the sun-fixed image of the Daguerreotype. Strange fact! the fickle, light-hearted Andy Cavender was in love; really and truly in love.

There had come to Woodland, to pass a few months during the warm summer-time, a city maiden, whose charms were too potent for the village flirt. She came, he saw, and was conquered. It was soon plain to every one that it was all over with Andy Cavender. At—the lively, witty, darling Kate Archer had subdued him with her charms, though all unconscious herself of the conquest she had made.

But others saw what she perceived not, and looked on curiously for the issue.

"What do you think of this, Jenny?" said Kate Archer, one day, to the young friend with whom she was spending her summer in the country, and she laughed as she spoke, at the same time holding up a letter.

"News from home?" remarked Jenny, smiling.

"Oh dear no! It's a love-letter."

"What!"

"A real righty love-letter, and, as they say, nothing else. Oh dear! To think that I should have made a conquest already!"

"A love-letter, Kate? Well, here is an adventure, sure enough! Whose heart have you broken?"

"You shall see and hear for yourself," replied the laughing girl. Then, as she unfolded the letter, she put on a grave countenance, and, opening the pages to the eyes of her friend, read aloud—

"MY DEAR MISS ARCHER: Will you permit one who, from the moment he saw you, became an ardent admirer, to lay his heart at your feet? Until you appeared in our quiet village, no maiden had passed before me who had power to win my love. But from the moment I saw you, I no longer had control over my affections. They flew to you like a bird to its mate. You cannot but have observed, in all our recent meetings, that I regarded you with more than a common interest, and I have permitted myself to believe that you read the language of my eyes, and understood its meaning. You did not turn from me; you did not look coldly on me. Have I erred in believing that your heart responded to the warm emotions of my own? I trust not. If it be so, then I am of all men the most miserable. I will wait with trembling and impatient hope, your answer to this.

Tenderly and faithfully yours,

ANDREW CVENNER.

"Now Jenny dear, what do you think of that?" said Kate, gayly, as she folded up her letter. "Haven't I made a real conquest?"

"Andy Cavender! Well, that beats everything!"

"None of your country maidens for him," laughed Kate. "He must have a city belle."

"Country maidens! He's made love to every good-looking girl within ten miles round."

"He?"

"Yes. There's no counting the hearts he has broken."

"Did he ever make love to you?"

"Oh, certainly," replied Jenny, gayly.

# THE LEBANON POST.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

VOL. 1,

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, JULY 28 1852.

NO. 13.

"In real earnest?"  
"Ah! now you come to the point. Perhaps you've not heard that Andy is our village flirt?"

"A flirt indeed! And so I am to be one of his victims. Oh dear!"

"I don't know as to that. I more than half suspect him to be in earnest now. In fact, I've heard, from more than one source, that he is desperately in love with you."

"Will he hang himself if I am inexorable?"

"There's no telling. But what kind of an answer are you going to make to his avowal of love?"

"What shall I say?"

"Oh, that depends on your feelings."

"He's a regular flirt you say?"

"I could name a dozen girls at least, to whom his attentions have been of a character to make them believe that his designs were serious. Two or three were made very unhappy when he turned from them like a gay insect, to seek another flower."

"Then he must be punished," said Kate resolutely; "and be mine the task to lay the smarting lash upon his shoulders. For the man who deliberately trifles with a woman's feelings I have no pity. He has been the cause of pain beyond what is possible for himself to feel; and if I can reach his sensibilities in any way, you may be sure that I will do it with a hearty good-will."

"I do not like the thought of giving pain," remarked Jenny, "even to a reptile."

"Pain is salutary in most cases; and will be particularly so in this, I hope. He will have some idea of how it feels, as the woman said, when she rapped her boy over the head with a stick for striking his sister."

It was as supposed, and as we intimated in the beginning; Andy Cavender was really and truly over head and ears in love with Kate Archer, and every line of his amatory epistle was from his heart.—Two or three letters were written and destroyed before he produced one exactly to his mind, and this he finally dispatched in full confidence that, as it came from his heart, it must reach the heart of the lovely maiden.

Two days went by, and no answer was received by the enamored swain. He began to feel anxious. On the third day, a neat little perfumed envelope came into his hands, which, on opening, he found to contain a pink, perfumed, satin-edged sheet of note-paper, on which were a few lines most delicately written. They were as follows:—

"MY DEAR SIR: Your letter, containing a most flattering avowal of regard for one who is comparatively a stranger, has been received. Its effect I will not attempt to describe; nor will I, at this time, venture to put in written language what I feel. Tomorrow evening I will spend at Mrs. T.'s. May I hope to see you there?"

"Yours, &c.,  
KATE."

Andy was in ecstasies at this answer to his epistle. Its meaning to him was as plain as if Kate had said, "Dear Andrew my heart is yours."

On the next evening, he repaired to Mrs. T.'s, trembling with fond anticipations. On entering the parlor, he found but a single person therein, and that a young lady named Herbert, to whom he had formerly paid very marked attentions. Aware that she had been made unhappy by his fickleness, not to call it by a harsh name, the meeting rather threw a damper over his feelings. But Andy had his share of coolness and self-possession, and, although it cost him a considerable effort, he managed to introduce topics of conversation and to talk pretty freely, although the talking was nearly all on his side. Miss Herbert maintaining a cold reserve, and answering entirely in monosyllables.

For about a quarter of an hour, Andy endured the ordeal, wondering why this particular young lady should happen to be alone in the parlor of Mrs. T.—, and wondering still more why Miss Archer did not make her appearance. Just as he began to feel a little excited and uneasy, the door opened, and in walked another young maiden whom he had reason to remember—a Miss Mary Harper. She was also one of his old flames. She appeared surprised at seeing him, and greeted him with coldness. Andy tried to say some sprightly things to Miss Harper; but he was far from being in as good condition as at first. The effort to entertain Miss Herbert had somewhat exhausted his reservoir of spirits and his attempts to draw farther thereon were not very successful. The two young ladies drew together on the sofa, and maintained a mutual reserve toward Andy, that soon began to be painfully embarrassing.

"Andy Cavender! Well, that beats everything!" Andy had just asked himself, for he was beginning to feel puzzled, when the sound of light feet along the passage was again heard, and the door opening, his eyes rested upon the form of Caroline Gray, to whom he had once paid his addresses. Very particular reasons had Andy Cavender for not wishing to meet Caroline on that particular occasion; for he had committed himself to her more directly than to any other young lady in Woodland, having, on one occasion, actually written and sent to her

a love-letter. The precise contents of that epistle he did not remember; but often, when he thought of it, he had done as to the extent to which he had committed himself therein, that were not very comtable.

Soon another and another entered, and, strange to say, each was an old flame, until there were present not less than six fair, debuting spirits. Silent, Andy sat in the midst of these—silent, because the pressure on his feelings had become insufferably great—for nearly a quarter of an hour. It was a social party of a most novel character, and one that he has never forgotten.

About the time that Andy's feelings were in an uncomfortable state as could well be imagined, and he was beginning to wish himself at the North Pole, Kate Archer and her friend Jenny entered the room slowly, the former with an open letter in her hand, upon which the eyes of both were resting.

In an instant, it flashed upon Andy Cavender that he was to be victimized by the city belle. No sooner had this thought crossed his mind than, rising abruptly, he bowed to his fair tormentors, saying— "Excuse me ladies." And beat a hasty retreat.

But ere he had passed beyond the street door, there reached him a gnash of merry laughter from the musical throat of Kate, in which other voices mingled.

On the next day, he received a letter directed in a delicate hand. It inclosed the one he had written to Kate, and accompanying it was a note in these words—

"There is, it is presumed, a mistake in the direction of this. It was probably meant for Caroline Gray, Mary Harper, Nancy Herbert, or Jenny Green. In order that it may receive its proper destination,

The village flirt was a changed man after that. He had played with edged tools until he cut himself, and the wound, in healing, left an ugly scar. Poor Andy Cavender! All this happened years ago, and he is a bachelor still, notwithstanding several subsequent attempts to make a favorable impression on the hearts of certain pretty maidens. The story of his punishment at Mrs. T.'s flew over the village in a few hours, and after that, no fair denizen of Woodland for a moment thought of regarding any attention from Andy Cavender and he is a bachelor still, notwithstanding

the village flirt was a changed man after that. He had played with edged tools until he cut himself, and the wound, in healing, left an ugly scar. Poor Andy Cavender! All this happened years ago, and he is a bachelor still, notwithstanding

he had written to Kate, and accompanying it was a note in these words—

"There is, it is presumed, a mistake in the direction of this. It was probably meant for Caroline Gray, Mary Harper, Nancy Herbert, or Jenny Green. In order that it may receive its proper destination,

The village flirt was a changed man after that. He had played with edged tools until he cut himself, and the wound, in healing, left an ugly scar. Poor Andy Cavender! All this happened years ago, and he is a bachelor still, notwithstanding

he had written to Kate, and accompanying it was a note in these words—

"There is, it is presumed, a mistake in the direction of this. It was probably meant for Caroline Gray, Mary Harper, Nancy Herbert, or Jenny Green. In order that it may receive its proper destination,

The village flirt was a changed man after that. He had played with edged tools until he cut himself, and the wound, in healing, left an ugly scar. Poor Andy Cavender! All this happened years ago, and he is a bachelor still, notwithstanding

he had written to Kate, and accompanying it was a note in these words—

"There is, it is presumed, a mistake in the direction of this. It was probably meant for Caroline Gray, Mary Harper, Nancy Herbert, or Jenny Green. In order that it may receive its proper destination,

The village flirt was a changed man after that. He had played with edged tools until he cut himself, and the wound, in healing, left an ugly scar. Poor Andy Cavender! All this happened years ago, and he is a bachelor still, notwithstanding

he had written to Kate, and accompanying it was a note in these words—

"There is, it is presumed, a mistake in the direction of this. It was probably meant for Caroline Gray, Mary Harper, Nancy Herbert, or Jenny Green. In order that it may receive its proper destination,

The village flirt was a changed man after that. He had played with edged tools until he cut himself, and the wound, in healing, left an ugly scar. Poor Andy Cavender! All this happened years ago, and he is a bachelor still, notwithstanding

he had written to Kate, and accompanying it was a note in these words—

"There is, it is presumed, a mistake in the direction of this. It was probably meant for Caroline Gray, Mary Harper, Nancy Herbert, or Jenny Green. In order that it may receive its proper destination,

The village flirt was a changed man after that. He had played with edged tools until he cut himself, and the wound, in healing, left an ugly scar. Poor Andy Cavender! All this happened years ago, and he is a bachelor still, notwithstanding

he had written to Kate, and accompanying it was a note in these words—

"There is, it is presumed, a mistake in the direction of this. It was probably meant for Caroline Gray, Mary Harper, Nancy Herbert, or Jenny Green. In order that it may receive its proper destination,

The village flirt was a changed man after that. He had played with edged tools until he cut himself, and the wound, in healing, left an ugly scar. Poor Andy Cavender! All this happened years ago, and he is a bachelor still, notwithstanding

he had written to Kate, and accompanying it was a note in these words—

"There is, it is presumed, a mistake in the direction of this. It was probably meant for Caroline Gray, Mary Harper, Nancy Herbert, or Jenny Green. In order that it may receive its proper destination,

The village flirt was a changed man after that. He had played with edged tools until he cut himself, and the wound, in healing, left an ugly scar. Poor Andy Cavender! All this happened years ago, and he is a bachelor still, notwithstanding

he had written to Kate, and accompanying it was a note in these words—

"There is, it is presumed, a mistake in the direction of this. It was probably meant for Caroline Gray, Mary Harper, Nancy Herbert, or Jenny Green. In order that it may receive its proper destination,

ishit it, when a waiter snatched his plate away, and was running off with it.

"Hello, you sir!" vociferated the Yankee, "I see you. Fetch that 'ere back quicker'n lightning, or you'll hev your head punched!"

His plate was returned and he finished his soup with dignity. After waiting a moment he raised his voice again, and summoned the offending waiter sternly.

"Kalkelate to starve me?"

"No sir."

"Wall—why don't ye fetch on some fresh fodder, darn it."

"There's the cart, sir."

"Where's the cart? And what in thonder am I to do with the cart when I have got it? Look out, you pisky serpent, or you'll catch it."

"The bill of fare."

"I don't pay my bill till I have had my fodder."

The waiter humbly explained his meaning.

"What's all these crack-jaw names mean?

"Give me something plain and hearty—baked corn beef—and fetch it about the quickest, while I look over the paper and see what else I'll have."

The meat was brought.

"Hold on" was the next order. "What's this here? Ma-c-ea—read it won't you, sir?"

"Macaroni, sir."

"All right, cap'n. Hurry it up."

The dish was brought.

"You eternal cuss!" roared the Down Easter, "if I han't as great a mind as I ever had to kerwhopple yer, and make an example of ye on the spot. What do you mean by running your rigs on me just because I'm a stranger in these parts? Take away yerbilled pipe stems and fetch us some cabbage. That's right. And now some vinegar."

"Vinegar's in the easter, sir," replied the waiter, and made good his retreat.

"In the easter is it—he?" soliloquized the Yankee, and where in thunder is the easter?"

The gentleman opposite pushed it toward him. He looked at it and took the stopper out of the vinegar, and taking 'p'r the easter by the bottom, turned it up.

But all the cruts manifested a desire to illustrate the law of gravity, and leaped from their locations, and the Yankee was compelled to set it down again.

"Jerusalem!" he exclaimed. "This here is a curious contrivance, and no mistake.

"How on earth am I to get at the tarnal vinegar? I'll try it once more."

Again he caunted the easter, but this time all the stoppers tumbled out.

&lt;

# THE POST,



LEBANON, KY.,

Wednesday Morning, July 28, 1852.

## Clubbing.

We are anxious that the *Post* should be read in every family in the counties of Marion, Washington, Taylor, and Green; and therefore we have concluded to put it to clubs of ten or over at \$1.50 in advance. We have come to this conclusion, from the above-named reason; for we must and will have as large a circulation as any country paper in the State, for we just have vanity sufficient to believe that we deserve it. Give us a good list, and we will enlarge before the year is out.

## Notice to Subscribers.

From and after the 14th number of the *Post*, date the 4th of August, we will have it delivered to our town subscribers at their places of residence and business.—We would, therefore say, that we would rather that our patrons living within the town, would not call for their papers, as it will trouble our carrier to know who has and who has not received their papers.

**R**E—There are two courses taken, with regard to cholera, by some of our contemporaries of the tripod; both of which we deprecate. Some papers, when the cholera is actually in their place are either silent upon the subject or loud in their protestations that it is not there; whilst some panic stricken editors, are frightening the natives with their cries of cholera! cholera! when there is no cholera within twenty miles of them. Both, we think are alike bad; for by the first course the people are lulled into that quiet, careless security; when by their imprudence they take the disease, and find out, when too late their error—the second course frightens the people into the disease they so much dread; by causing them to materially change their diet, by making them believe that every little sickness or bad feeling peculiar to hot weather, is the cholera and nothing else. Now, we think, that certain precautionary movements, are necessary to comfort and health, during the hot summer months; whether there is cholera or not. The first and most important of these is cleanliness, both of person and around your premises; and sweeten the atmosphere with disinfectants; the second one is to use moderation in eating.

We would be glad to see lime sprinkled around our town, and some cleansing done, immediately. Who is going to do it? We have no fear of the cholera visiting our town, provided these things are attended to.

**R**E—During the prevalence of the hot weather, we would say to our readers, that there is nothing so conducive to health as frequent bathing, and we are certain there can be few things more pleasant. By going to the Shop of DR. FLEECE, you can have either a shower or steep bath, for the mere nominal sum of 15 cents. Which small fee is necessary to keep the building in repair, furnish towels, attendance, &c. Try it.

There is also a fine shower bath at the residence of DR. MEXWELL, which is at the command of the public, for a small fee to the boy who is in attendance. We have frequented both of the above places, and really do not know how persons can get along this hot weather without frequent and clean bathing.

**R**E—We have been presented with a work entitled "A New Kentucky State Register," compiled for the year 1852, by THOMAS B. MONROE. This is a work of untold value to the business man; as it contains a great amount of information. Those who wish to procure a copy, can do so by calling at our Reading Room or at the Post Office. Price \$1 per copy.

**R**E—A rather rough looking customer stopped at a hotel in Louisville, the other day and affixed M. D. to his name. A wondering bystander enquired what he meant by it?

"Mule Driver, by gum!" was the answer.

**R**E—See the advertisement in another column of JONES W. DRURY. He advertises his farm for sale, on which is the well-known Well, known as "Drury's Well," the waters of which have been very beneficial to all who have used them. This property is a very desirable situation, and any one purchasing it and having the means to improve it properly, can not do well.

**R**E—Graham for August has come to hand, full of its usual attractions. It is a readable number as usual.

## To Correspondents.

"W" is under consideration. It got mislaid, by some means and we have just got hold of it again.

"J. H. M. C." forgot to p. p.; so we do not know anything about his communication. It always yields us gratification enough to pay postage on communications, without reading them; we're afraid we couldn't bore the ectaey.

"HESNIE" was received entirely too late for this week. It will receive a place next week. We will do our best.

"W. A. R." is under consideration.

"B." came in too late for this week. His favor will find a place in our next issue.

"C. C. Mc." is welcome to our columns. Always provided, &c.

**R**E—We have received the fist and second numbers of the *Tri-Weekly Times*, edited and published at Evansville by C. P. CAYMILLER and our old friend J. W. BREWER. It is Democratic in politics, and is edited with great ability. The mechanical department is done up in a style peculiar to Mr. Brewer, and is, consequently, hard to beat. We gladly place it on our exchange list, and wish it prosperity and success.

**R**E—Upon next Monday there will be an election for the office of Sheriff. We make this announcement gratuitously, as the publication, as an advertisement, has been entirely neglected. We see in our Kentucky exchanges, that it has been an universal thing to publish the election, places of voting, &c., and we are much mistaken, if there is not some law on the subject.

**R**E—The old Statutes of Kentucky are no longer in force. The New Constitution took effect fully, on Thursday the 1st of July, and the laws enacted under it, took effect from that date.

**R**E—What has become of the Louisville *Daily Union*? We hope it has not deserted our table entirely. What say you friends GUNNOSS and LUCAS?

## Elections.

The Presidential election will take place on the second day of September, being the first Tuesday in the month. Kentucky, Tennessee, and Maryland hold no general election for State officers this year.

The first elections of any importance will be in Missouri and Iowa, the first Monday in August, and North Carolina the first Thursday.

In Iowa members of Congress and several State officers, will be elected, and in Missouri, members of Congress, and a Governor and State officers.

In North Carolina a Governor. The next and only important elections before the Presidential election, will be Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, which will take place on the 12th of October.

**Lake Superior Copper Mines.**—A letter from Lake Superior to the Hon. Thurman Smith says that a wooden skid was found 20 feet under ground, upon which was resting a mass of copper weighing more than five tons. Two copper tools and several hammers of stone, together with coals and ashes of wood, were lying around it, as fresh to all appearance as though they had been made last year; and yet there was six feet of vegetable soil above them, surmounted by a tree, which, on being cut, proved to be at least five hundred years old.

America was discovered by Columbus only three centuries and a half ago. These were instruments used by no European.

They are reliques of a race who must have lived and died long anterior to that epoch, and left behind them only such dim and shadowy notes of their departure.

**J. O. O. F.**—The Grand Lodge of this order has been in constant session since Tuesday morning, and will probably close its labors to-day. A great deal of important business has been transacted. The following are the officers who were elected yesterday afternoon:

**WOMEN KILLED BY NEGROES.**—The Red River, La. Republican says that two females have been murdered recently at the upper end of the Prairie Settlement. A Mrs. Wallace found a negro searching her room, and on attempting to drive him away, he seized an iron kitchen utensil, and gave her a blow on the head which instantly killed her. When the body was discovered her infant was fondling upon it. Another woman also named Wallace, was found with her throat cut from ear to ear.

**EMPTY.**—The New Orleans Delta learns that the Louisiana State Treasury is in a deplorable state of emptiness. When last heard from it contained but sixty dollars.

A great many drafts on the Treasury have been returned protested, and most of the State officers have not been paid their salaries.

**R**E—We find the following despatch in the New York *Herald*. So it seems Capt. CASSIUS M. CLAY, intends to get up a Free Soil Electoral ticket, in Kentucky. Funny man.

**Another Candidate for President.** WASHINGTON, July 17, '52.

I have seen a letter from Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, in which he writes:—

"We will run a ticket in this State for President, nominated by the Pittsburgh Convention."

**FATAL AFFRAY.**—On Wednesday last, our fellow-citizen, James W. Griffin, of the "Central House," in this place, while sitting in front of his old stand in Somerset, Ky., to which town he had been drawn on business, was attacked by George F. Sartain, Esq., of that place, (formerly of Lancaster.) Sartain advanced towards Griffin, and as he did so drew and snapped a revolver at him, which missed fire; Sartain then fled and was pursued by Griffin to the "Miners Hotel" near by, where the latter was seized and thrown to the ground by James Givens, (a brother-in-law of Sartain,) upon seeing which Sartain turned and ran back to and fired on Griffin, wounding him so severely that he died in about fifteen minutes. The ball took effect in the fleshy part of the back.

The cause of this lamentable occurrence as we have heard it is about as follows:—Griffin accused Sartain of swindling his (Griffin's) mother, and presented him to the grand jury of the Circuit Court of Pulaski, now in session. A true bill was found against him, and the end of the affair was the death of Mr. Griffin.

Such are the particulars as we have heard them. They may possibly not be correct, but if injustice is done any one, we will cheefully make any correction that we may be informed of hereafter.

Sartain and Givens were both immediately arrested.—*Daville Tribune*.

**VARIGATED MARBLE.**—We have had exhibited to us specimens of beautifully variegated marble, which has recently been found in Kentucky, on the Ohio, a short distance below Portsmouth. This marble has been examined by several skillful architects and marble dealers, and they have pronounced very favorably in reference to its qualities, both for durability and adaptitude for working. For building and monumental qualities this marble possesses many beauties. The marble is of different colors—one a drab or buff color, the other light. The stone is of fine texture. We are pleased to learn the discovery of this useful article, and hope the West will soon have not only all she will need of marble, but also will be able to ship East.

*Cin. Gaz.*

**L. O. O. F.**—The Grand Lodge of this order has been in constant session since Tuesday morning, and will probably close its labors to-day. A great deal of important business has been transacted. The following are the officers who were elected yesterday afternoon:

Henry Riddle, of Lexington, G. M. P. M. Jones, of Louisville, D. G. M.

J. M. Moore, do G. S.

John Fonda, do G. T.

J. D. Williamson, do G. R.

*Lou. Cou. 23d.*

**DREADFUL CALAMITY.**—Buried ALIVE.—Last evening between the hours of six and seven o'clock, Mr. Emory Low, one of our leading Dry Goods Merchants, came to his death by an unforeseen and dreadful accident. He was in the pit of a vault he was having sunk adjoining another, on the lot between Main and Washington street, above Jackson, when the old one burst through, covering him with bricks, sand and sifted ten or twelve feet below the surface. A negro man, in the vault at the time, seeing the wall yielding, sprang to the ladder and saved himself. He made one or two ineffectual efforts to draw up Mr. Low, and was with difficulty taken out himself. This is a serious public as well as private loss. Mr. Low was one of our most enterprising merchants, and had been very successful. He was brother to James and Andrew Low, of this city, and leaves a wife and family to lament his imminent death.—*New York Times*, 25d.

**A FREAK OF LIGHTNING.**—During the thunder storm of Friday last, as Mr. Allen Blanchard, of Grandin Hill, (opposite Fulton,) was proceeding homeward, himself and horse were struck by lightning.

The thud struck Mr. B. just back of his right ear, passed over his shoulder and down his back, burning a line along the suspender and glanced off from a metal button to a dog by his side. The dog was instantly killed. The horse was severely stunned, but Mr. Blanchard escaped un-

## TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.

## ARRIVAL OF THE UNITED STATES.

New York, July 22, M.

The United States has arrived from Aspinwall, with \$250,000.

Among the passengers was Lt. Gov. Purdy of California, Maj. A. H. Sibley, Col. Higgins, R. S. Winston of the navy, who were robbed of everything they had while crossing the Isthmus.

A fire occurred at Sonora on the 17th.

Loss \$2,000,000.

A good fall business was anticipated at San Francisco.

The accounts from the mines are encouraging. Discoveries of new ores of minor richness are made.

Mexican banditti are numerous on the Gila river.

The Democrats have carried both branches of the Oregon Legislature.

BOSTON, July 22.

The America arrived at half past 10 A. M.

By telegraph per the American from Dublin of Thursday, it is reported that in an election fight in that city, one policeman was killed.

A riot at Wiggin between the Orangeman and Catholics, was quelled by the troops being called, who fired small shots.

The Arab Chiefs Abd-el-Kader, and Hamet Ben Ruta, state prisoners of France had quarreled in prison, and the former stabbed the latter, who had since died.

John J. Chaney, Catholic Bishop of Natchez, died at Frederick, Md., to-day.

BALTIMORE, July 20.

The steamer Isabel, of the Charleston and Havana line, arrived here this morning, for the purpose of receiving repairs. She brings a large number of passengers, among whom are Don Ganzele Alfonso, one of the richest landholders of Cuba, and President of the principal railroad on the Island.

In coming up Chesapeake Bay, the steamer came in collision with the schooner Eugenia outward bound, cutting her down to the water's edge, and rendering it necessary to run her ashore to prevent her from sinking. The Isabel was also injured and leaked so much as rendered it necessary to put her in dock immediately on her arrival here. The crew of the schooner were all saved.

The schooner Village Belle Gilly, arrived here to-day from Mayaguez, P. R., 6th inst. The late captain of the V. B., John G. Adams, jumped overboard between 3 and 4 o'clock on the morning of the 7th and was drowned. He had acted strangely for several days previous. The vessel's papers were all lost with the captain. She was bound to New York, tho' it was not known by the mate until her arrival here.

BALTIMORE, July 24.

11. M. Watson and J. L. Williams, members of the committee of three appointed by the creditors of Texas, publish a card in which they state that Hamilton's card was published without their concurrence, and regard the policy recommended by him as injurious to the great bulk of the creditors.

A large number of persons left to-day for the Lundy Lane celebration. Others will leave this afternoon.

BALTIMORE, July 24.

Advices from St. John state that another American fisherman been seized by her Majesty's steamer Nettler, and sent to that port. The name is Hyde of Lubec.

BURIED CANNON DISCOVERED.—Last week, some hands engaged in digging a trench for setting a fence on Mr. S. A. Maverick's place, at the Alamo, struck upon the part of a cannon, in digging out which they discovered twelve others varying in size from small wall pieces to those ten feet in length. Among the number are three eighteen pounders, two copper twelve pounders, two copper and one iron eight-pounder, and four swivels, or wall pieces. They are all spik'd; the trunions of most of them have been broken off; and they bear evidence of having had fire applied to them, which was either for the purpose of bending or causing them sooner to rust. There is considerable speculation as to who buried them. The general impression, however, is, that they were buried by Travis previous to the fall of the Alamo. This belief is based upon the supposition that there were more guns in the Alamo than could be manned; and, not knowing what might be his fate, it was determined to render what guns they could not use worthless, so that they would not be of any service to Santa Anna in case he was successful. This we are inclined to believe was the case, as they were buried within the wall of the Alamo, and as it was impossible for the Texans to reach the river and throw them in, as the Mexicans did on the occasion of their abandoning the Alamo. Some few are of the opinion that they were buried by the Mexicans. If this be so, the fact can be ascertained, as there are those in our midst who should know the fact.—We have understood that some of our Mexican citizens have said before this discovery was made, that there were cannon buried in the Alamo, and that the Mexicans did it. We will be much obliged for any information that will set history right in regard to this matter.

Mr. Maverick intends instituting inquiry

in order to ascertain by whom these cannon were deposited; and if it was by Travis, he will turn them over to Governor Bell, as below, in Texas. If they ev-

eir being in Texas, they will be given to

the State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the

State of Texas, to be sold for the



## THE POST.

Wednesday Morning, July 28, 1852.

We are authorized to announce GEO. W. GOODRUM as a candidate for Sheriff of Marion County; and if elected, MOSES OVERSTREET is to be his deputy.

We are authorized to announce WM. LOGAN KIRK, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, at the August election.

Kossuth, who sailed from New York on Wednesday, for Europe, in the steamer Africa, left very unexpectedly, and was accompanied to the boat by a few personal friends only. The public generally had no idea that he would sail before Saturday.

A naval general court martial, for the trial of Capt. Paine, Lieut. Weir, and such others as may be brought before it, has been ordered to assemble on board the Pennsylvania; at Norfolk, on the 26th inst. Commodore Skinner will be President.

The city of Milwaukee, Wis., is built of a style of brick peculiar to that region. It is of an enduring cream color, and the effect is spoken of as very fine. Some gentlemen of Albany are about introducing it in that city.

The cotton mill of Messrs. January & Wood, at Maysville, was compelled to suspend operations last week, being unable to procure hands on account of the cholera.

Four millions of manufactured goods are now annually exported from Belfast, Ireland, to the United States.

A man at Utica, New York, who had been sun-struck, and was delirious and near dying, was saved by putting his feet in warm water.

A bill is before the Board of Aldermen of New York, to prohibit the use of steam whistles in the city, on account of the distress they cause the sick.

The last arrival from Mexico brought no news of Col. Sloc's Chumpeec grant. This silence is interpreted unfavorably to the measure.

The Indian Chief Cohita, supposed to be 120 years of age, died on the Trinity river, Texas, recently.

James McManus has been arrested, in Philadelphia, charged with stealing the Rev. Mr. Howe's coat from St. Luke's church.

John S. Thrasher, Esq., partook of a public dinner, at New Orleans, on the 12th inst., tendered by a number of citizens.

The Brazilian indemnity will be payable at the treasury in Washington on and after the 2d of August.

Hon Daniel Webster is recommended in the Boston Mail as the whig candidate for Governor of Massachusetts.

Four hundred tons of iron for the Covington and Lexington railroad have arrived at the former place.

We learn that an effort is being made to fit up in a becoming manner the burial place of the lamented Garrison.

A man named Moore was killed in Anderson township, about thirteen miles from Cincinnati, on Sunday last, by a man named John Lowery.

Captain James Green, a noted New Orleans gambler, lately sent to the Louisiana Penitentiary for two years, for attempting to kill an officer, has had his sentence commuted to imprisonment in jail.

The World's Fair in New York will be opened on the 2d of May, 1853.

The entire stock in the Newport and Covington bridge, across Licking river, has been taken.

The Lexington stage upset near Florence on Wednesday. Several of the passengers were injured.

Three hundred and sixty coroner's inquests have been held in St. Louis the present year.

New wheat is arriving pretty rapidly. It is thought that 55 cents will be the established price.—*Lon. Dem.*

CHOLERA AT FOSTER.—The cholera was raging fearfully at Foster's Landing, Bracken co., Ky., last week. In a population of 500, some 17 deaths had occurred up to Friday last, and several others were anticipated.

The Point Coupe (La.) Echo says the crops of corn, cotton and cane in that vicinity are in a flourishing condition. Many planters who have heretofore purchased corn, will have much to sell.

MURKIN.—This disease is prevailing to a great extent among the cattle in the vicinity of Memphis, and they are dying off by scores.—Some planters have lost as many as seventy head in a few days.

Leahy, the notorious monk, whose lectures have raised so many broils in different places, is to be tried for wilful and corrupt perjury, at Fort Winnebago, in Wisconsin, where he owns a farm.

The corner stone of the new court house in Cincinnati will be laid this week.

Kossuth's sister arrived at New York, in the Humboldt, on Monday last.

The trial of Jane Summons in Cincinnati, for murder, has thus far cost four thousand dollars.

The cholera has disappeared from Maysville and Hopkinsville.

We are glad to learn from reliable authority, that the cholera has nearly entirely disappeared from Crab Orchard. There had been only one death and a few mild cases since the last accounts.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser learns that the Government has determined to send out a party to make certain explorations in Africa. It is to be under the command of Lieut. Lynch, who gave so interesting an account of his exploration of the Dead sea.

OURAGE.—We are informed that one of the gentlemen connected with the Daily Times was assaulted Saturday evening, by a gang of men, and seriously injured.

*Lon. Courier*, 26th

## Commercial.

### LOUISVILLE MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE COURIER  
Saturday Evening July 21, 1852.

FLOUR AND GRAIN—Flour quiet at \$3 30/ $\frac{1}{2}$  \$3 50, as to brand. A sale of new flour at \$3 50 at the mills. Sales of new wheat at 60c. Sales of corn at 45c 50c  $\frac{1}{2}$  bushel.

GROCERIES—Small sales of Rio coffee in lots at 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. Sugar ranges from 5 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 6c.

PROVISIONS—Market quiet, and unchanged. Bacon arriving slowly, with sales of shoulders at 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ c, hams 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ c, and clear sides 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ c from wagons. Sales of 10,000 pounds clear sides at 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

TOBACCO—Sales at three warehouses of 85 lbs Saturday, chiefly lugs, at \$2 85/ $\frac{1}{2}$  \$5 60, with a good inquiry, and a firm market for manufacturing leaf.

WHISKEY—Sales of 124 barrels of paw at 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ c—a decline.

### Look Here! Look Here!!

STILL have on hand a great variety of Ladies' Gentlemen's and Children's

#### FANCY SHOES.

Which I offer very low for cash, my object is to get out of the business, and in order to accomplish this object; and on account of the dullness of the times, I have concluded to sell considerably cheaper, if you don't believe it call and see for yourselves. All those indebted will please call and fork, for I am in great need of funds.

J. A. EDMONDS,  
Shoe and Boot Depot Lebanon June 22nd '52.

#### Fancy Dry Goods.

I HAVE on hand a few pieces of Fancy Silks and Dainties, which I offer very low in order to close out. Call and examine them, ladies.

J. R. KNOTT,  
June 16th 1852, tf.

#### \$20 REWARD.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, on or about the 7th instant, a negro man, named GEORGE; aged about 55, at a Sheriff's sale of the Simms' Estate, in Bardstown. Said negro man is tall, straight, and tolerably good looking, and is supposed to be somewhere in either Nelson or Marion County. The above reward will be paid to any person who will bring said negro in any jail where he can be gotten by the undersigned.

F. WEDEKEMMER, Agent for

June 9, 1m Mariah Preston Pope.

#### Clothing! Clothing!!

WE have on hand and will continue to keep, a large supply of Gentleman's Ready made Clothing, such as VESTS, PANTS, COATS, &c. &c. which we will sell lower than they can be bought at any other town in the State. If you do not believe us, give us a call and try us.

Also;

We would announce to the Ladies that we have a full supply of Fancy and Dry Goods, of every style and pattern, which we will sell low. All those who wish the full worth of their money would do well to call on us.

MAS & ROTICHLAND,

Remember the Store at CINCINNATI Sold stand, Main street, Springfield Ky. We sell cash or Country Produce; such as the articles of trade usual to the country.

Springfield, Ky., June 26m.

#### PROTECTION.

FIRE, MARINE AND INLAND INSURANCE,

BY

PROTECTION INSURANCE CO., OF

Hartford, Conn.

THE undersigned, Agent for this old and responsible office, is always prepared to issue Policies, upon approved risks, on favorable terms.

E. F. SHACKELFORD, Agent for

Lebanon, Ky., May 5.

FILLS, STEEL PENS, INK, WAVERS,

PENCILS, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.

at the Printing Office.

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS done in

the neatest style at this office.

WHITE LEAD No 1, in stores and

for at the Drug Star

A LIST OF LETTERS Remaining in the U. S. Post Office at Lebanon, Ky., on the 1st day of July 1852, which will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters, if not taken out in three months. Persons calling for them will please say they have been advertised.

All Miss E A Jackson J T Jackson C W Jackson C W Kelly W E Lanham Mrs M Leonard M Logue James Lingough Mattingly Miss C Mattingly " S Mattingly " S Maud Mrs E Macklefeen J M Mills Thos Mathews N M McElroy H Monier J McAlce Mrs C McNally Maud Mrs A S McElroy H B Napier E L Nolan D O'Brien A & Co O'Neill Mrs Pease Banner of Purdy M M Phillips Mrs H Piercaud J A Pierson TD Ridge Isaac Roncy R Rooney Miss B Reed W L Schowling J dm Spalding Miss M Skiles Mrs L A Snock Mrs L W Spalding Mrs T A Sheriff of M C Scott T W Shellburn E C Sundsley John Spalding Saith Stratton & Co. Tucker M Thomas J R Thompsons J K Thornton Gray Turner Mrs P A Tucker J H Tibbles J A Valentine B A Ward Rev. Jas Woodward Nancy Whit Miss Anne Woods P G Warren J Willard Bob Warren Charles Woodward Young T G

J. A. HALL P. M.

Jackson C W Jackson C W Kelly W E Lanham Mrs M Leonard M Logue James Lingough Mattingly Miss C Mattingly " S Mattingly " S Maud Mrs E Macklefeen J M Mills Thos Mathews N M McElroy H Monier J McAlce Mrs C McNally Maud Mrs A S McElroy H B Napier E L Nolan D O'Brien A & Co O'Neill Mrs Pease Banner of Purdy M M Phillips Mrs H Piercaud J A Pierson TD Ridge Isaac Roncy R Rooney Miss B Reed W L Schowling J dm Spalding Miss M Skiles Mrs L A Snock Mrs L W Spalding Mrs T A Sheriff of M C Scott T W Shellburn E C Sundsley John Spalding Saith Stratton & Co. Tucker M Thomas J R Thompsons J K Thornton Gray Turner Mrs P A Tucker J H Tibbles J A Valentine B A Ward Rev. Jas Woodward Nancy Whit Miss Anne Woods P G Warren J Willard Bob Warren Charles Woodward Young T G

J. A. HALL P. M.

Jackson C W Jackson C W Kelly W E Lanham Mrs M Leonard M Logue James Lingough Mattingly Miss C Mattingly " S Mattingly " S Maud Mrs E Macklefeen J M Mills Thos Mathews N M McElroy H Monier J McAlce Mrs C McNally Maud Mrs A S McElroy H B Napier E L Nolan D O'Brien A & Co O'Neill Mrs Pease Banner of Purdy M M Phillips Mrs H Piercaud J A Pierson TD Ridge Isaac Roncy R Rooney Miss B Reed W L Schowling J dm Spalding Miss M Skiles Mrs L A Snock Mrs L W Spalding Mrs T A Sheriff of M C Scott T W Shellburn E C Sundsley John Spalding Saith Stratton & Co. Tucker M Thomas J R Thompsons J K Thornton Gray Turner Mrs P A Tucker J H Tibbles J A Valentine B A Ward Rev. Jas Woodward Nancy Whit Miss Anne Woods P G Warren J Willard Bob Warren Charles Woodward Young T G

J. A. HALL P. M.

Jackson C W Jackson C W Kelly W E Lanham Mrs M Leonard M Logue James Lingough Mattingly Miss C Mattingly " S Mattingly " S Maud Mrs E Macklefeen J M Mills Thos Mathews N M McElroy H Monier J McAlce Mrs C McNally Maud Mrs A S McElroy H B Napier E L Nolan D O'Brien A & Co O'Neill Mrs Pease Banner of Purdy M M Phillips Mrs H Piercaud J A Pierson TD Ridge Isaac Roncy R Rooney Miss B Reed W L Schowling J dm Spalding Miss M Skiles Mrs L A Snock Mrs L W Spalding Mrs T A Sheriff of M C Scott T W Shellburn E C Sundsley John Spalding Saith Stratton & Co. Tucker M Thomas J R Thompsons J K Thornton Gray Turner Mrs P A Tucker J H Tibbles J A Valentine B A Ward Rev. Jas Woodward Nancy Whit Miss Anne Woods P G Warren J Willard Bob Warren Charles Woodward Young T G

J. A. HALL P. M.

Jackson C W Jackson C W Kelly W E Lanham Mrs M Leonard M Logue James Lingough Mattingly Miss C Mattingly " S Mattingly " S Maud Mrs E Macklefeen J M Mills Thos Mathews N M McElroy H Monier J McAlce Mrs C McNally Maud Mrs A S McElroy H B Napier E L Nolan D O'Brien A & Co O'Neill Mrs Pease Banner of Purdy M M Phillips Mrs H Piercaud J A Pierson TD Ridge Isaac Roncy R Rooney Miss B Reed W L Schowling J dm Spalding Miss M Skiles Mrs L A Snock Mrs L W Spalding Mrs T A Sheriff of M C Scott T W Shellburn E C Sundsley John Spalding Saith Stratton & Co. Tucker M Thomas J R Thompsons J K Thornton Gray Turner Mrs P A Tucker J H Tibbles J A Valentine B A Ward Rev. Jas Woodward Nancy Whit Miss Anne Woods P G Warren J Willard Bob Warren Charles Woodward Young T G

J. A. HALL P. M.

Jackson C W Jackson C W Kelly W E Lanham Mrs M Leonard M Logue James Lingough Mattingly Miss C Mattingly " S Mattingly " S Maud Mrs E Macklefeen J M Mills Thos Mathews N M McElroy H Monier J McAlce Mrs C McNally Maud Mrs A S McElroy H B Napier E L Nolan D O'Brien A & Co O'Neill Mrs Pease Banner of Purdy M M Phillips Mrs H Piercaud J A Pierson TD Ridge Isaac Roncy R Rooney Miss B Reed W L Schowling J dm Spalding Miss M Skiles Mrs L A Snock Mrs L W Spalding Mrs T A Sheriff of M C Scott T W Shellburn E C Sundsley John Spalding Saith Stratton & Co. Tucker M Thomas J R Thompsons J K Thornton Gray Turner Mrs P A Tucker J H Tibbles J A Valentine B A Ward Rev. Jas Woodward Nancy Whit Miss Anne Woods P G Warren J Willard Bob Warren Charles Woodward Young T G

J. A. HALL P. M.

Jackson C W Jackson C W Kelly W E Lanham Mrs M Leonard M Logue James Lingough Mattingly Miss C Mattingly " S Mattingly " S Maud Mrs E Macklefeen J M Mills Thos Mathews N M McElroy H Monier J McAlce Mrs C McNally Maud Mrs A S McElroy H B Napier E L Nolan D O'Brien A & Co O'Neill Mrs Pease Banner of Purdy M M Phillips Mrs H Piercaud J A Pierson TD Ridge Isaac Roncy R Rooney Miss B Reed W L Schowling J dm Spalding Miss M Skiles Mrs L A Snock Mrs L W Spalding Mrs T A Sheriff of M C Scott T W Shellburn E C Sundsley John Spalding Saith Stratton & Co. Tucker M Thomas J R Thompsons J K Thornton Gray Turner Mrs P A Tucker J H Tibbles J A Valentine B A Ward Rev. Jas Woodward Nancy Whit Miss Anne Woods P G Warren J Willard Bob Warren Charles Woodward Young T G

J. A. HALL P. M.

Jackson C W Jackson C W Kelly W E Lanham Mrs M Leonard M Logue James Lingough Mattingly Miss C Mattingly " S Mattingly " S Maud Mrs E Macklefeen J M Mills Thos Mathews N M McElroy H Monier J McAlce Mrs C McNally Maud Mrs A S McElroy H B Napier E L Nolan D O'Brien A & Co O'Neill Mrs Pease Banner of Purdy M M Phillips Mrs H Piercaud J A Pierson TD Ridge Isaac Roncy R Rooney Miss B Reed W L Schowling J dm Spalding Miss M Skiles Mrs L A Snock Mrs L W Spalding Mrs T A Sheriff of M C Scott T W Shellburn E C Sundsley John Spalding Saith Stratton & Co. Tucker M Thomas J R Thompsons J K Thornton Gray Turner Mrs P A Tucker J H Tibbles J A Valentine B A Ward Rev. Jas Woodward Nancy Whit Miss Anne Woods P G Warren J Willard Bob Warren Charles Woodward Young T G

J. A. HALL P. M.

Jackson C W Jackson C W Kelly W E Lanham Mrs M Leonard M Logue James Lingough Mattingly Miss C Mattingly " S Mattingly " S Maud Mrs E Macklefeen J M Mills Thos Mathews N M McElroy H Monier J McAlce Mrs C McNally Maud Mrs A S McElroy H B Napier E L Nolan D O'Brien A & Co O'Neill Mrs Pease Banner of Purdy M M Phillips Mrs H Piercaud J A Pierson TD Ridge Isaac Roncy R Rooney Miss B Reed W L Schowling J dm Spalding Miss M Skiles Mrs L A Snock Mrs L W Spalding Mrs T A Sheriff of M C Scott T W Shellburn E C Sundsley John Spalding Saith Stratton & Co. Tucker M Thomas J R Thompsons J K Thornton Gray Turner Mrs P A Tucker J H Tibbles J A Valentine B A Ward Rev. Jas Woodward Nancy Whit Miss Anne Woods P G Warren J Willard Bob Warren Charles Woodward Young T G

J. A. HALL P. M.

Jackson C W Jackson C W Kelly W E Lanham Mrs M Leonard M Logue James Lingough Mattingly Miss C Mattingly " S Mattingly " S Maud Mrs E Macklefeen J M Mills Thos Mathews N M McElroy H Monier J McAlce Mrs C McNally Maud Mrs A S Mc

## Select Poetry.

### The Dying Mother to her Dead Child.

BY MRS. H. E. BREY.

In the garden by the brook-side,  
There's a little grassy spot,  
Where the marble casts no shadows,  
And the willow droopeth not;  
But the rose-tree, and the locust,  
O! no gloomy sadness tell,  
As they scatter sooth o'er thee,  
Pure white leaves than lovest so well.

There the grass grows fresh above thee  
And the streamlet singing by,  
Whispers there is one that loves thee,  
Guards thee still with watchful eye;  
Still I catch the sun's first gleaming  
Where thy limb repose;  
And the stars above thee beam;

Watch at night mine eyelids close.  
Where thy gentle steps were falling,  
As the spring days hastened by—  
Where thy lovely voice was calling  
Each sweet thing that chear'd thine eye,  
They have laid thee—  
Twist thy couch and mine may come,  
To disturb thy wond'ring watching;  
Ere I join thy journey home.

And though oft the tears may blind me,  
Tis not grief that bids them start;  
For I know that God hath kindly  
Loosed earth's fetters from my heart;  
Gently loose them ere he called me,  
That no yearning thought might cling  
To these hearts, when I must shortly,  
Plume for heaven while upward wing.

Ere the summer flowers are faded,  
They shall bear thine thence, to rest,  
Neath the church-yard willow's shade,  
Gently on thy mother's breast.  
When the heart that fondly bore thee,  
Sinks to slumber peacefully,  
Shall their careful hands restore thee,  
Still in death to sleep with me.

Nought in life our hearts could sever,  
And beneath the turf mound lone,  
They shall lay us down forever,  
With thy coffin on mine own;  
Thus to rest in death's dark mansion.  
With the marble o'er us piled;  
While my soul through heaven's expansion,  
Seas to meet thee angel-child.

Buffalo, July 1852

## Miscellaneous.

### Gum Arabic.

In Morocco, about the middle of November, that is after a rainy season, which begins in July, a gummy juice exudes spontaneously from the trunk and principal branches of the acacia tree. In about fifteen days it thickens in the furrow, down which it runs, either in a vernacular—or worm—shape, or commonly assuming the form of oval and round tears about the size of a pigeon's egg, of different colors, as they belong to the white or red gum tree. About the middle of December, the Moors encamp on the borders of the forest, and the harvest last six weeks.

The gum is packed in very large sacks of leather, and brought on the backs of bullocks and camels to certain ports where it is sold to the French and English merchants. Gum is highly nutritious. During the whole time of harvest, of the journey and the fair, the Moors of the desert live almost entirely upon it; and experience has proved that six ounces of gum are sufficient to support a man during twenty-four hours.

### Oil Well and Oil Springs.

In Western Virginia, near the forks of the Hughes river, there is an oil well and an oil spring, which are curiosities in their way. A correspondent of the Christian Advocate and Journal thus describes them:

This well was dug for salt, but it commenced blowing out oil, and continues its blowings, at intervals, up to the present time. Every fifth day it blows out about fourteen gallons of oil.

At the oil spring, vast quantities of oil are annually gathered, by sinking pits in the earth thirty feet deep. The bed of oil runs parallel with the bed of the river, and is generally near five feet thick. The oil in its natural state adheres to sand, and can only be separated from it by washing the sand in water. The sand is washed by sinking a small pit as deep as the bed of oil; the pit soon fills with water, when men go into it with broad hoes, and wash the sand by pulling it to them and pushing it from them. While this is done, the oil loses its affinity for the sand, and it immediately rises to the top of the water; it is then gathered by a large ladle, and put into large cisterns or bagsheads, where it purifies itself; it is then put into large barrels and sent to market. Some pits fifteen feet square have yielded one hundred and thirty-five barrels of oil, but all are not alike rich. The oil is valuable for weakness in the breast, cuts, sprains and bruises; it burns very well in lamps, and it may be used for dressing leathers, instead of fish oil; but it makes the leather wet.

### Gutta Percha Pens.

We were presented yesterday with a few samples of steel pens which are coated with gutta percha, and pointed with a circular piece of plating. The great merit in these pens is that they do not corrode in the least, and in addition are very desirable, owing to the peculiar and well-roundend point of a superior metal. They are patented and manufactured by Messrs. L. & C. Schlesinger, England, and are sold by Mr. Henry C. Morton, bookseller, No. 532 Main street near Third. They are sold at fifty cents per dozen, or \$4 per gross.—*L. & C. Morton, Bookseller.*

The Carpet Bag is responsible for the following:

The QUESTION.—An appeal is being made to the gratitude of the country in behalf of General Scott. But how, as matters now stand, shall the general Scott be paid without robbing the general public?

### Duties of Guardians, Executors, and Administrators.

The following laws of Kentucky are important to many of our readers, being now in force, having taken effect on the first of July. The section in relation to wills is very important:

Sec. 42. A will may be deposited by the person making it, or any one for him, with the clerk of the county court of the county of his residence, for safe keeping, upon payment of a fee of one dollar to the clerk, who shall receive, keep, and deliver the same according to the directions of a sealed envelope.

If there are no such directions, or the party entitled does not apply, the will shall be handed to and opened by the next or some succeeding county court, after the death of the testator, and there retained for probate.

#### Power and Duty of Guardian.

Sec. 1. A guardian shall, within sixty days after his appointment, return to the court, or to its clerk in vacation, a true and perfect inventory of the real and personal estate of the ward, signed by him and verified by his affidavit. If other estate shall afterwards come to his knowledge, he shall return a supplementary inventory therof within sixty days from the time of obtaining such knowledge.

Sec. 2. For failure to make such return within such times, the court may remove the guardian.

Sec. 3. The inventory shall describe the real estate and where situated, with its probable value, and the probable value of its rent; also, the name, age, and sex of each slave, with its probable value and hire; and also, a list of all other personal property, including debts due the ward, with the probable value.

Sec. 4. The inventory shall be recorded, and the clerk shall, in the months of January and July of every year, present the court with a list of such guardians as shall have failed to return an inventory or to settle their accounts; and the court thereupon shall summon any delinquent, coerce performance of his duty, or remove him, holding him personally responsible for the costs of the proceeding.

Sec. 12. A guardian shall, within sixty days after the expiration of a year from his appointment, settle his accounts as guardian with the county court, and at least one within every two years thereafter, and as much oftener as the court may require. At the expiration of this trust, he shall deliver and pay to those entitled thereto all the estate and money in his hands as guardian, or with which he is chargeable as such.

#### Administrators.

Sec. 44. It shall be the duty of a personal representative of a decedent to return an inventory and sale bill of his estate, the former within three months of the time of quashing as such; and the latter within sixty days after the sale, to the clerk's office of the court in which he qualified, which shall be recorded by the clerk; copies from the record of the inventory or appraisement shall be *prima facie* evidence for and against such representative.

[Formerly required to return to court, but now to the Clerk's office.]

Sec. 46. If any personal representative shall fail, for six months, to return an inventory or sale bill, as herein required, the clerk of the county court shall report the fact to the court, and such representative shall be notified, and proceedings taken, by law or otherwise, at his cost, to compel him to make such return.

Sec. 47. It shall be the duty of every personal representative to have his accounts settled, and such settlement, and the vouchers to sustain the same, returned to the county court within two years after he qualifies, and as often thereafter as the court may require; which settlement shall be recorded by the clerk, and the original and the vouchers, accompanying the same shall be carefully kept by him in his office.

Sec. 48. A personal representative, after the expiration of two years from the time he qualifies as such, shall be presumed to have used the surplus assets in his hands, and shall be charged with interest thereon from that period, unless he proves that he did not use or make interest on such assets.

#### Infidelity.

Mrs. Swisselm, the late editress of the Pittsburgh Saturday Visitor, thus discourses on infidelity:

The Boston Investigator, an infidel paper, comes to us, and on the margin is written—"Madam, please exchange." With great pleasure, sir. We never saw the Investigator but once before, and that ten years. We read it carefully, and one sentence in it we shall never forget. The writer was speaking of the doctrines of grace to fineness; talking of the license a Christian might feel to sin because of his hope of pardon through a Saviour, and boasting of the superior morality of his creed. He introduced the negative of the argument in those words: "But the poor infidel has no God, no heaven, no Jesus Christ, no hell."

No words ever struck us with such bewailing force. What a poor, homeless orphan, what a desolate child! A man without a God to love or a heaven to hope for—a sinner without a Savior. No elaborate description of woe unutterable ever conveyed to our minds the picture of despair which did these few words. We never before said "Our father with the same meaning, with the same overwhelming desire to be acknowledged a child.—What if we were cast out in the region of space, to wander a lone atom, without any centre to attract us, no light to cheer or a sun to warm; nothing before our world behind, and an invisible, irresistible nothing driving us thence! O! the dread horrors of such a situation! No hell, no God, no heaven, and a universe where

hell.—Past, present, and to come, around, above, below there is nothing but the blackness of despair; a dreary void, a sunless and hopeless future; and what greater hell can any body have? The poor infidel has nothing else. Since that nothing rational or irrational has appeared to demand pity like the man who has no God.

**ART OF SWIMMING.**—Men are drowned by raising their arms above water, the unbuoyed weight of which sinks the head. Other animals have neither motion nor ability to act in a similar manner, therefore swim naturally. When a man falls into deep water, he will rise to the surface, and will continue there if he does not elevate his hands. If he moves his hands under water in any way he pleases, his head will rise so high as to allow him free liberty to breathe, and if he will use his legs as in the act of walking (or rather walking up stairs) his shoulders will rise above the water, so that he may use less exertions with his hands, or apply them to some other purpose. The plain directions are recommended to the recollection of those who have not learned to swim in their youth, as they may be found highly advantageous in preserving life.

**DR. FRANKLIN'S WIFE.**—When Dr. Franklin's mother-in-law first discovered that the young man had a hankering for her daughter, that good old lady said, she did not know so well about giving her daughter to a Printer. There were already two Printing Offices in the United States, and she was not certain the country would support them. It was plain that young Franklin would depend for the support of his family on the profits of a third, and this was rather a doubtful chance. If such an objection was urged to a would-be son-in-law, when there were but two Printing Offices in the United States, how can a printer get a wife now when the number is near two thousand?

**TRUE PHILOSOPHY.**—I saw a pale mourner stand bending over the tomb, and his tears fell fast and often. As he raised his humid eyes to heaven, he cried: "My brother, O my brother!" A sage passed that way and said: "For whom dost thou mourn?" "One," replied he, "whom I did not sufficiently love while living, but whose estimable worth I now feel."

"What wouldst thou do if he were restored to thee?" The mourner replied, "that he never would offend him by any unkind word, but he would take every occasion to show his friendship, if he could come back to his fond embrace."

"Then waste no time in useless grief," said the sage—"but if thou hast friends, go and cherish the living, remembering that they will die one day also."

**NEGRO WIT.**—There is a tradition that one of the old esquires, in Malden, Mass., had a slave who had been in his family until he was about seventy years of age. Perceiving that there was not much more work left in the old man, the esquire took him one day and made a somewhat pompous address to the following effect: "You have been faithful to me and my master before me. I have long been thinking what I should do to reward your services. I give you your freedom: you are your own master; you are your own man." Upon this old negro shook his grizzly head, and, with a sly glance, showing that he saw through his master's intentions, quickly replied: "No, no, massa! you eat meat and now you must pick de bone!"

An innkeeper at Barnack, who had a shrew for a wife, thought to tame her by attempting to commit suicide. The other day he hung himself up in a conspicuous situation in the house, but the lady instead of going into fits, looked at him quietly until he was nearly exhausted, and then, cutting him down, gave him a sound thrashing with the rope.—*Foreign paper.*

The keeper of a Scotch ale house having on his sign, after his name "M. D. F. R. S." a physician of the royal Society, asked him how he presumed to affix these letters to his name.

"Why, sir," said the publican, "I have as good a right to them as you have."

"What do you mean, you scoundrel?" replied the doctor.

"I mean, sir," returned the other, "that I was Drum Major of the Royal Scotch Fusiliers."

The following advertisement appeared in the Liverpool Mercury lately:

"For sale, an excellent bottler's cart horse and harness, with an established and extensive public house connection attached thereto."

The London Times styles Kossuth the eloquent, but unprincipled mountebank, whose pretensions have been so thoroughly unmasked in the United States.

To be happy, the passions must be cheerful and gay, not gloomy and melancholy. A propensity to hope and joy is real riches, one to fear and sorrow real poverty.

#### PLANTER'S HOTEL.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the public that he has taken the PLANTER'S HOTEL, situated on the south side of Main between Seventh and Eighth streets, and has furnished it throughout with entire new furniture, and is now prepared to accommodate those who may favor the house with patronage, in as comfortable a style as any other house in the city and on as reasonable terms. He has several large and comfortable rooms suitable for families.

L. P. CRENSHAW, PROPRIETOR.

N. B. The Bar is at all times supplied with the most choice selection of liquors, cigars, &c.

Kosciusko, Ky., May 15, 1852.

WILLIS, STEEL PENS, INK, WAFERS,

PENCILS, &c., &c., on hand and for sale at the Printing Office.

## A. J. Green & Co.

J. GREEN. W. C. JARBOE.

### A. J. GREEN & CO.

#### GROCERS AND PRODUCE DEALERS.

One door East of Platt & Bosley,  
SPRINGFIELD KY.

### NEW FAMILY GROCERY.

A. J. GREEN & CO.

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Springfield and Washington Co., that they are in receipt of a large and well selected stock of Family Groceries of every variety, which they offer for sale low for cash, or exchange for Country Produce.

Dec. 20th. A. J. GREEN & CO.

Candies, Kisses,  
Dates, Prunes,  
Oranges, Lemons,  
Apples, Figs,

received and for sale by A. J. GREEN & CO.

SUNDRIES—  
30 Jars Pickles,  
25 Jars Preserves,  
Fresh Peaches,  
Preserved Peaches and Quince,  
Pea Nuts, Cream Nuts,  
Filberts and almonds,  
Oysters and Sardines,  
Soda Biscuits, &c., &c. received and for sale by A. J. GREEN & CO.

BBLS McKENZIE'S Family FLOUR  
received and for sale by A. J. GREEN & CO.

50 BUSH. HEMP SEED, for sale by A. J. GREEN & CO.

mar. 13.

W. W. JACK.

Having opened a large and complete

JOB OFFICE, in LEBANON County, Ky., I offer my services

to the public generally. I am ready at

all times to do up on the shortest notice,

on the most reasonable terms, and in

a manner to give entire satisfaction,

Pamphlets, Cards, Blanks,

Lables, Posters, &c. &c.

Should you want anything done in my

line, just bring it along,

W. W. JACK.

Having opened a large and complete

JOB OFFICE, in LEBANON County, Ky., I offer my services

to the public generally. I am ready at

all times to do up on the shortest notice,

on the most reasonable terms, and in

a manner to give entire satisfaction,

Pamphlets, Cards, Blanks,

Lables, Posters, &c. &c.

Should you want anything done in my

line, just bring it along,

W. W. JACK.

Having opened a large and complete